God keepe you from them, and from such false friends.
Prin. God keep me frō such false friends, but they were none
Glo. My Lord, the Maior of London comes to greete you.

Enter Lord Maior.

Lo. M. God blesse your grace, with health & happy daies,
Prin. I thanke you good my L. and thanke you all:
I thought my mother and my brother Yorke
Would long ere this haue met vs on the way:
Fie, what a slug is Hastings that he comes not
To tell vs whether they will come or no. *Enter L. Ha.*
Buck. And in good time here comes the sweating Lord.
Prin. Welcome my L. what, will our mother come?
Hast. On what occasion God he knowes not I,
The Queene your mother, and your brother Yorke
Haue taken Sanctuarie: The tender Prince
Would faine haue come with me to meet your grace,
But by his mother was perforce withheld.
Buck. Fie, what an indirect and peeuish course
Is this of hers? L. Cardinall, will your Grace
Perswade the Queen to send the Duke of Yorke
Vnto his princely brother presently?
If she denie, L. Hastings goe with him,
And from her iealous armes pluck him perforce.
Car. My L. of Buckingham, if my weake oratorie
Can from his mother winne the Duke of Yorke,
Anon expect him here: but if she be obdurate
To milde entreaties, God forbid
We should infringe the holy priuiledge
Of blessed Sanctuarie: not for all this land
Would I be guiltie of so great a sinne.
Buck. You are too senselesse obstinate my L.
Too ceremonious and traditionall.
Weigh it but with the grosenesse of this age,
You breake not Sanctuarie in seazing him:
The benefit thereof is alwaies granted
To those whose dealings haue deserued the place
And those who haue the wit to claime the place.
This Prince hath neither claimed it, nor deserued it,
And therefore in mine opinion cannot haue it.

Then